

A day in the future

It was a normal day as a middle school student hard as it always is I did my normal routine and went home. As I was walking home I heard a strange noise come behind a bush and next thing you know I'm on the ground. When I woke up it was like I was in a totally different dimension the ground felt normal like grass but when I looked up I seen cars flying everywhere. When I lifted up I had a ginormous head ache and I started to walk around seeing if I knew someone but I knew no one so I went home and when I got there, there was this family eating dinner so I walk into a store and bumped into a girl named Marianna she was an old friend of mine and I asked her what year it was she said "its 2030 are you okay?" I said yes thanks when I walk outside I see people in there flying cars, and there new tech like touch screen windows, and counter tops, and iPhone 15's, and their new fancy robots that can push a stroller, and rock your baby to sleep, and rooms that can make your dreams come to life on the walls. As I was walking around I was thinking to myself like this technology has gotten way out of hand, it makes us people look useless. So I was trying to find a way back home, so I went to the spot behind the bush where I woke up, I found nothing new so I figured I was in a dream. I pinched myself trying to wake myself up but it didn't work, I was really hungry and I realized I had my allowance with me so I went to where my mom worked which was a little diner but when I got there it was this big fancy restaurant called, "The All you can eat Galaxy Diner," so I go in to get a table and I ordered a hamburger with fries, and salad as I was waiting for my food I sat there and remembered all the good times I had in here when I was in my moment I realized a tear had fallen from my eye to my face and I wiped it quick to make sure no one had seen me. Finally my food arrived and it tasted so juicy, and good when I got to the salad it tasted 10 times better because everything was ripe and perfect just how I wanted the fries weren't burnt they were just the right kind of crispy too.

Organization/Purpose – 3-

- No conclusion
- Minimal to adequate beginning "It was a normal day..."
- Sequence of events logical
- Some development of character "pinched myself" "thinking to myself" "tear fallen from my eye"

Evidence/Elaboration – 3+

- Experiences developed—diner scene
- Narrative technique present
- Details advance story with vocabulary appropriate to task/audience—"dimension" "ginormous" "touch screen windows"

Conventions – 1

- Run on sentences
- Usage errors—"I seen" "I walk" "it makes us people"
- Spelling errors—there for their, "head ache"
- Lacking punctuation—commas, ending punctuation